

Misunderstood

Vory

Yeah
I shoulda known
No, I shoulda said
Yeah
Say, say, say, "Hey, love ya"

Momma just lost a crib out there in Houston
I gotta get to it, gotta get to it
Please don't misinform or misconstrue it
I'd be lying if I said I wasn't going through it
Say, I'm not signed with Nike, but I still do it
Say, vision blurry, but I still gotta see through it
Good people, but they hang around bad influence
Yeah, you know a nigga got a big head like Stewie
Say, who was there when I was down, back when I was struggling down on that block? (Yeah)
Too much goin' on, bitch tryna argue shit, get blocked (Yeah)
Fuck around with my life, I done seen a couple niggas get shot (Yeah)
They keep telling me to chill and pray, but I can't, it's from all I lost
Gotta tell myself to stay, got a lot up on my plate
They still tryna bring me down
Times like this wish daddy woulda stayed around
Hey, best friend almost killed himself going insane
Family going through it, I was still tryna fix things
Yeah, picked up on the drank, I'm never slowing down
Yeah, chain-smoking 'til I hear niggas tryna slow me down
All these people around me acting like they know me now
(But they don't know me now)
It's an understatement saying you don't understand
You was busy living, I was making other plans
Too much goin' on, no, I don't have no time for friends
But they wouldn't understand
But they don't understand
Yeah, but they don't understand
But they don't understand
Wish you could feel my pain
Wish you would feel my pain
Wish you could feel my pain
Feel my pain

I'm so proud of you, son
Just wanted to tell you that
I was thinkin' about you today
You were heavy on my mind
Just wanted you to know that I love you and I'm so proud of you
And one day, you gon' be at your own house like that
How Drake house look
One day you gonna live in a house like that